

Some-O-Dat

Carman

Well, I got this friend named T.J. Clyde
Who sees this strength I got inside
So he says to me, "Hey, I want some o' dat."
I say, "Clyde it's easy as one, two, three;
You just say this simple prayer with me."
He said, "Not me Bubba, but I still want some o' dat."

Ooooh some o' dat

Well, I was sharing with this salesman Lyle
So he says with a million-dollar smile
"Why, that's interesting, you know. Hey, I'd like some o' dat."
I said, "Lyle, you're gonna have to humble your pride
And ask the Lord to come inside."
He said, "No-ho-ho-ho, but I still want some o' dat."

Ooooh some o' dat

Well, you can't find it
In astrology
That horoscope that you read is just a waste
You can't find it looking at the stars
Jupiter, the moon, and Mars
'Cause you'll soon find that all you got was space

Well, my best friend Ray has got this niece
That sees within my eyes this peace
And yesterday she say, "I want some o' dat."
Well I said "Hey, Sugar, now it's a breeze;
You just talk with Jesus on your knees."
She said, "I'm not the type but I still want some o' dat."

Ohhh, they all want some o' dat

Well, you can't find it
In a bottle
Or even when you pop a pill or two
You can't find it smoking dope that's free
'Cause one fine day you're gonna see
That the dope that's being smoked, my friend, is you

Well, if you're depressed then get used to it
'Cause without Jesus you have blew it
He's the only one who can give you some o' dat
Why not try the Lord for goodness sake?
You'll be happy as a dog with a T-bone steak
Then you can say "Hey! I got some o' dat!"